

Hobart E. Payne informed mem-  
**Shue Case Record**  
**Closes With Death**  
**Of Anderson Jones**

LEWISBURG, W. Va., July 11—(Special)—The death on June 17 of Anderson Jones, 76, one of Lewisburg's oldest citizens, closed the record book on the famous Shue Murder Case which attracted wide attention some sixty years ago.

Jones, then a boy in his 'teens, was the main witness against Shue who was convicted of having killed his wife in their home in the Richlands, several miles west of Lewisburg. Shue, a blacksmith, insisted that Anderson Jones go to his home on an errand early one morning, and the youth found Mrs. Shue lying dead at the bottom of the steps.

After the funeral, Mrs. Shue's mother saw her daughter in a vision and was told Shue had murdered his wife. So insistent was the mother in her accusations that finally the body was disinterred and it was discovered the woman had been murdered. Shue accused Anderson Jones of having killed his wife. It is said that Jones' testimony was given calmly and honestly, and could not be shaken. Shue was found guilty and sentenced to the penitentiary for life.

The Shue case has been written up for many newspapers and magazines and has been the basis of several pieces of fiction. Many writers doing research interviewed Jones over the years. His mind remained clear in spite of ill health and he had a clear and vivid memory of every facet of the unusual crime.

Anderson Jones was born in a log cabin west of Lewisburg in 1876. For many years he lived in a log cabin in the back yard of the home of the late Mr. Sam Beard and his sister, Miss Emma Beard, in Lewisburg. The cabin had been built as living quarters for slaves owned by Miss Beard's grandmother.

He was always very loyal to the Beards, and worked faithfully for them when his services were required until his health became bad, when he had to work "off and on," as he expressed it.

Eventually he moved into a house in town, and, when it was torn down to make way for improved buildings, Miss Emma Beard found another house for Anderson.

He died quietly on Wednesday, June 17, after a long illness. His funeral was held in the Methodist Church in Lewisburg and he was buried in Clintonville.

Source not recorded

article clipped by  
Lant Rader Slaven

Hobart E. Payne informed mem-

## Shue Case Record Closes With Death Of Anderson Jones

LEWISBURG, W. Va., July 11—  
(Special)—The death on June 17  
of Anderson Jones, 76, one of  
Lewisburg's oldest citizens, closed  
the record book on the famous  
Shue Murder Case which attracted  
wide attention some sixty years  
ago.

Jones, then a boy in his 'teens,  
was the main witness against Shue  
who was convicted of having  
killed his wife in their home in  
the Richlands, several miles west  
of Lewisburg. Shue, a blacksmith,  
insisted that Anderson Jones go to  
his home on an errand early one  
morning, and the youth found  
Mrs. Shue lying dead at the bot-  
tom of the steps.

After the funeral, Mrs. Shue's  
mother saw her daughter in a  
vision and was told Shue had  
murdered his wife. So insistent  
was the mother in her accusations  
that finally the body was disinterred  
and it was discovered the  
woman had been murdered. Shue  
accused Anderson Jones of having  
killed his wife. It is said that  
Jones' testimony was given calmly  
and honestly, and could not be  
shaken. Shue was found guilty and  
sentenced to the penitentiary for  
life.

The Shue case has been written  
up for many newspapers and mag-  
azines and has been the basis of  
several pieces of fiction. Many  
writers doing research interviewed  
Jones over the years. His mind  
remained clear in spite of ill  
health and he had a clear and  
vivid memory of every facet of  
the unusual crime.

Anderson Jones was born in a  
log cabin west of Lewisburg in  
1876. For many years he lived in  
a log cabin in the back yard of  
the home of the late Mr. Sam  
Beard and his sister, Miss Emma  
Beard, in Lewisburg. The cabin  
had been built as living quarters  
for slaves owned by Miss Beard's  
grandmother.

He was always very loyal to the  
Beards, and worked faithfully  
for them when his services were  
required until his health became  
bad, when he had to work "off  
and on," as he expressed it.

Eventually he moved into a  
house in town, and, when it was  
burned down to make way for im-  
proved buildings, Miss Emma  
Beard found another house for  
Anderson.

He died quietly on Wednesday  
June 17, after a long illness. His  
funeral was held in the Methodist  
Church in Lewisburg and he was  
buried in Cliftonville.

Source not recorded

article clipped by  
Lant Rader Slaven

her mind that  
the cause of  
near the mystic  
awakened by a  
. Peering  
e saw an un-  
felike enough

s.  
about to speak  
Mrs. Heaster  
beseechingly,  
Mrs. Heaster  
ers, praying  
na to return  
nces of her  
s were an-  
peared and  
other. She  
entire story  
ined.

visits were  
e story be-  
r, and now  
at Edward  
the black-  
ame man-

of today,  
ors listen-  
ook their  
she sought  
murderer.  
er to dis-  
re dream  
sorrow.  
vinced.

# 1952 Last Chapter of Lewisburg Case

(By J. W. Benjamin.)

The death on June 17 of Anderson Jones, 76, one of Lewisburg's oldest and most respected Negro citizens, closed the record book on the famous Shue murder case, which attracted wide attention some 60 years ago.

Jones, then a boy in his 'teens, was the main witness against Shue who was convicted of having killed his wife in their home in the Richlands, several miles west of Lewisburg. Shue, a blacksmith, insisted that Anderson Jones go to his home on an errand early one morning, and the youth found Mrs. Shue lying dead at the bottom of the steps.

After the funeral, Mrs. Shue's mother saw her daughter in a vision and was told Shue had murdered his wife. So insistent was the mother in her accusations that finally the body was disinterred and it was discovered the woman had been murdered. Shue accused Anderson Jones of having

fourth visits were  
hole of the story be-  
s. Heaster, and now  
positive that Edward  
derer of the black-  
in the same man-  
thought of today,

Neighbors listen-  
but shook their  
y, when she sought  
ing the murderer.  
dvised her to dis-  
as a mere dream  
t on by sorrow.

**They Convinced.**  
was not easily dis-  
cided her brother-  
ter, of the story,  
a trip over the  
h Edward Shue  
ation made the  
ther and uncle  
hey then talked  
and Aunt Mar-  
no had been at  
firmly convinced  
done by Zona's

yed into peace-  
the county seat

Attorney John  
ange tale had  
before them and  
heard of their  
ries are legend  
nple folk, and  
o credence to  
supernatural.

lated to Attor-  
four dreams in  
ter arose from  
she had been

yes, Preston  
der's story was  
had he listened

burg. Shue, a blacksmith, insisted  
that Anderson Jones go to his home  
on an errand early one morning,  
and the youth found Mrs. Shue  
lying dead at the bottom of the  
steps.

After the funeral, Mrs. Shue's mo-  
ther saw her daughter in a vision  
and was told Shue had murdered  
his wife. So insistent was the mo-  
ther in her accusations that finally  
the body was disinterred and it was  
discovered the woman had been  
murdered. Shue accused Anderson  
Jones of having killed his wife. It  
is said that Jones' testimony was  
given calmly and honestly, and could  
not be shaken. Shue was found  
guilty and sentenced to the peni-  
entiary for life.

The Shue case has been written  
up for many newspapers and maga-  
zines and has been the basis of sev-  
eral pieces of fiction. Many writers  
doing research interviewed Jones  
over the years. His mind remained  
clear in spite of ill health and he  
had a vivid memory of every fact  
of the unusual crime.

Anderson Jones was born in a  
log cabin west of Lewisburg in 1876.  
For many years he lived in a log  
cabin in the back yard of the home  
of the late Mr. Sam Beard and his  
sister, Miss Emma Beard, in Lewis-  
burg. The cabin had been built as  
living quarters for slaves owned by  
Miss Beard's grandmother.

He was always very loyal to the  
Beards, and worked faithfully for  
them when his services were required  
until his health became bad, when  
he had to work "off and on," as he  
expressed it.

Eventually he moved into a house  
in town, and when it

eyed into peace-  
the county seat

Attorney John  
range tale had  
before them and  
heard of their  
ries are legend  
mple folk, and  
no credence to  
supernatural.  
lated to Attor-  
four dreams in-  
ter arose from  
she had been  
yes, Preston

ter's story was  
that he listened

hours they  
and when the  
eston was too,  
of justice be-  
ards their in-  
t.

suggestion.

investigation  
of the strang-  
of West Vir-  
lked to Dr. J.  
I readily that  
re could have  
had been ill,  
egard to her  
country doc-  
d not explain.  
autopsy must  
mine whether  
dreams had  
were not true.  
ld be relieved  
nd.

orney Preston  
long journey

Anderson Jones was born in a  
log cabin west of Lewisburg in 1876.  
For many years he lived in a log  
cabin in the back yard of the home  
of the late Mr. Sam Beard and his  
sister, Miss Emma Beard, in Lewis-  
burg. The cabin had been built as  
living quarters for slaves owned by  
Miss Beard's grandmother.

He was always very loyal to the  
Beards, and worked faithfully for  
them when his services were required  
until his health became bad, when  
he had to work "off and on," as he  
expressed it.

Eventually he moved into a house  
in town, and, when it was torn  
down to make way for improved  
buildings, Miss Emma Beard found  
another home for Anderson.

He passed away quietly on Wed-  
nesday, June 17, after a long ill-  
ness. His funeral was held in the  
John Wesley Methodist Church in  
Lewisburg and he was laid to rest  
in a beautiful spot in Clintonville.

Anderson Jones will always be re-  
membered by those who knew his as  
an honest, loyal, dignified citizen  
of the community.

The above belongs  
at the end of  
the Shoe Story

## *ue for Murder*

s. Shue became ill. Dr. C. M. Knapp of the community, sickness. Edward Harry one to be quite his condition, and faithful in caring for suspicion of the must have been

ing of January to the house of colored woman, person could go take care of a place for Mrs. to be up and

ue that Andy R. Knapps for chores for her. ght, he would It is said that the fact that nediately, but soon as he e returned to go yet. Fintle negro boy

Body. ne house, he had the pre- was

once being certain in her mind that heart failure had been the cause of death. Then one night near the mystic hour of twelve she was awakened by a noise in the little cabin. Peering through the darkness, she saw an unreal form, ghostly yet lifelike enough to be recognizable.

### **Ghost Testifies.**

The apparition seemed about to speak to the mother, but when Mrs. Heaster beckoned with her hand beseechingly, the form vanished. Now Mrs. Heaster resumed her fervent prayers, praying long and earnestly for Zona to return and explain the circumstances of her death. Again the prayers were answered. Zona again appeared and talked freely with her mother. She told her mother that the entire story of her death would be explained.

The third and fourth visits were made before the whole of the story became known to Mrs. Heaster, and now the mother was positive that Edward S. Shue was a murderer of the blackest sort. But much in the same manner as it might be thought of today, there were skeptics. Neighbors listened kindly enough, but shook their heads in a puzzled way, when she sought a method of entrapping the murderer. County authorities advised her to dismiss the happening as a mere dream that had been brought on by sorrow.

### **Prosecuting Attorney Convinced.**

But Mrs. Heaster was not easily disengaged. She convinced her brother-in-law, Johnson Heaster,

## **Last of Lewis**

(By)

The death son Jones, oldest and citizens, close the famous S attracted w years ago.

Jones, the was the man who was con his wife in t lands, severa burg. Shue, that Anderson on an erran and the yo lying dead steps.

After the f her saw her and was told his wife. So ther in her a the body was discovered th murdered. Si Jones of hav is said that given calmly a

imediatly, but heads in a puzzled way, when she suggested a method of entrapping the murderer. The body was discovered, their in her according to the county authorities advised her to dis- courage. She convicted her brother-in-law, Johnson, of the story, and Johnson made a trip over the mountains to talk with Edward Shue and little Andy Jones and Uncle with little Andy Jones and Aunt Mary, and neighbors who had been at that house. They were firmly convinced that foul play had been done by Zona's husband. Then he to talk to Prosecuting Attorney John to take the unusual journey into peace- full, sleepy Lewisburg, the country seat of the late Mr. cabin in the back of his sister, Miss Emily Burge. The cabin living quarters of Miss Beards' gr- bears, and wo- them when his se- until his heart had to work expresssed it.

Eventually he down to make buildings, Miss E- aother home for another day. He passed away Wednesday, June 17.

Heads in a puzzled way, when she suggested a method of entrapping the murderer. The body was discovered, their in her according to the county authorities advised her to dis- courage. She convicted her brother-in-law, Johnson, of the story, and Johnson made a trip over the mountains to talk with Edward Shue and little Andy Jones and Uncle with little Andy Jones and Aunt Mary, and neighbors who had been at that house. They were firmly convinced that foul play had been done by Zona's husband. Then he to take the unusual journey into peace- full, sleepy Lewisburg, the country seat of the late Mr. cabin in the back of his sister, Miss Emily Burge. The cabin living quarters of Miss Beards' gr- bears, and wo- them when his se- until his heart had to work expresssed it.

Eventually he down to make buildings, Miss E- aother home for another day. He passed away Wednesday, June 17.

burge. The city living quarter's Miss Beard's He was alv Beards, and them when his until his head he had to wo expressed it. Eventually in town, and down to ma buildings, Miss another home Wednesday, June ness. His fri John Wesley Lewisburg and in a beautifui Anderson Jo an membered by an honest, lo of the commu

#### **Doctor Open To Suggestion.**

This mother then related to Attorney Preston the weird four dreams in which her dead daughter arose from the grave to tell how she had been murdered. Fantastic, yes, Preston so credible and sincere, that he listened intently. For several hours they threshed out the case and when the conference was over, Preston was too, convinced. The wheels of justice began slowly to grind towards their inevitable end—Punishment.

that Shue  
floor, had  
was crying  
the time  
s.

time, but  
sed Zona,  
fashioned  
neck and  
f.

nation to  
Mrs. Shue  
examina-  
ef strick-  
is wife's  
or arose  
an ever-  
ailed."

t of the  
a's body  
l and a  
ay over  
the 'no-  
a black,  
d in the  
he side  
was af-  
nce lef:  
he pres-  
e coffin,  
ear, not  
le stood  
ne made  
a sheet  
her side

funeral,  
seeking  
a, never

his verdict of heart failure could have been wrong. Yes, she had been ill, but certain things in regard to her death had given even the country doctor suspicions that he could not explain. It was agreed then an autopsy must be made at once to determine whether or not Mrs. Heaster's dreams had truth behind them. If it were not true, at least the mother would be relieved of the weight on her mind.

The following day Attorney Preston and Dr. Knapp made the long journey over the mountains to Livesay's Mill to talk to Shue, and to inform him that an autopsy was to be made. Shue was ordered in a legal manner to accompany the men back to the mountain grave. In addition they took along Aunt Martha Jones, and son, Andy.

Loud and long were the protests of the mighty blacksmith but he did not dare refuse to go with them to the mound of hard earth covering his wife's coffin. It has been related that he kept muttering during the journey, "I don't know what in the name of God they are taking her up for. They are not going to find anything."

(Continued Next Week)

# The Greenbrier Ghost.

*A Ghost Figured in Trial of Edward S*

(Story in Nicholas County News Leader  
reprinted by permission.)

## FIRST OF THREE PARTS.

It was just before the turn of our present century that a ghost stalked the county of Greenbrier, pointing his accusing finger at a man on trial for murder of his wife. The bony finger pointed and the jury found the man guilty, the judge gave him life in the state prison where he died in his cell some years later. In this age where the supernatural is fit only for scoffing, it might do well to remember a story that is still to be found in the court records at Lewisburg, Greenbrier county, in West Virginia.

Many strange things happen 'neath the dark of the November Moon, when the earth becomes barren, and lies hard and lifeless waiting the onset of winter. There are many occurrences that become legends because men of science lack an explanation, but none is more strange than the ghost that returned to

for country fo  
For several  
a pioneer de  
administered  
Shue appear  
mindful of  
was extremel  
her. There  
dark though  
in his mind.

Early on  
22, Shue dro  
Aunt Martha  
to ask if he  
up to his h  
few chores  
Shue, who  
about.

Aunt Mar  
must make  
her, and fin  
Then, if the  
go to the S  
Shue seeme  
Andy could  
insisted tha  
could. Late

legends because men of science lack an explanation, but none is more strange than the ghost that returned from a Greenbrier county grave to convict her murderer.

Do sometimes miracles happen that bring to light dark crimes that would have remained secret but for the miracle? Is there such a thing as a vision? Do the dead ever return? Those, of a scientific mind scoff at such fancies yet the dream testimony of a mother brought about the arrest and subsequent conviction of a man who undoubtedly murdered his wife.

Fifty years ago Edward S. Shue was convicted in the Greenbrier county courthouse at Lewisburg for the murder of his wife. Only a short half-a-century back, a jury accepted the dream testimony of the girl's mother, Mrs. Mary J. Heaster, that was to bring the murderer's untimely death.

This is the strange story which has its beginning in old Meadow Bluff district of Greenbrier county in the autumn of 1896. Edward S. Shue had but recently moved into the county, being a former resident of Pocahontas county. He was a man of great strength, and he must have presented a striking feature as he pounded out horseshoes on the anvil at the blacksmith shop of James Crookshanks where

insisted could. La see if An ally at or agreed to

As An afterward monition and with felt son him com ed and t Then Al ling. Th the porc knocked answer. tered through trail of reached was also

As th through near fa Shue. looking that she though . fear, he body. It Probab

district of Greenbrier county in the autumn of 1896. Edward S. Shue had but recently moved into the county, being a former resident of Pocahontas county. He was a man of great strength, and he must have presented a striking feature as he pounded out horseshoes on the anvil at the blacksmith shop of James Crookshanks where he had found employment.

### Happy Marriage.

Young Zona Heaster, a member of a poor, but respected family was dark-eyed, brown-haired attractive and romantic. Despite the fact that he had two previous wives, both of whom had died suddenly, she fell madly in love with the brawny blacksmith. It was one of those whirlwind courtships, which were not common at that time, and in November of that fall of 1896, Zona and Edward were united in marriage. It was related that Zona's mother had some misgivings and made mild protestations, but that the dark-haired Zona was determined that this man should be her husband. The marriage took place at the old Methodist church in Leivasy's Mill.

They moved at once after the wedding to a small two-story frame house a short distance from the blacksmith shop. Seemingly it was a happy match. Zona had been well instructed as a housekeeper.

near fall. Shue. O looking up that she though A fear, he body. It

Probabl frightene over the Martha!

dead!"

Aunt I house im in his pa to tell then utt run acro ran on i

When sometime had take placed he over her holding h

It wen very stra placing high, stiff holding it

The dog determine was still

which were not common at that time, and in November of that fall of 1896, Zona and Edward were united in marriage. It was related that Zona's mother had some misgivings and made mild protestations, but that the dark-haired Zona was determined that this man should be her husband. The marriage took place at the old Methodist church in Leivasy's Mill.

They moved at once after the wedding to a small two-story frame house a short distance from the blacksmith shop. Seemingly it was a happy match. Zona had been well instructed as a housekeeper, and the tiny home shone with cleanliness, and she was known far and wide for her "baking powder" biscuits, and her berry cobblers.

### **Wife Becomes Ill.**

This was the point when Fate stepped in in the form of tragedy with a crime that was to throw into furor the people of the county. Shortly after Christmas, a happy time of the year

# ier Ghost...

## Trial of Edward S. Shue for Murder

Leader for country folks, Mrs. Shue became ill.

For several weeks Dr. C. M. Knapp, a pioneer doctor in the community, administered to her sickness. Edward Shue appeared to every one to be quite mindful of his wife's condition, and was extremely thoughtful in caring for her. There was no suspicion of the dark thoughts that must have been in his mind.

Early on the morning of January 22, Shue dropped over to the house of Aunt Martha Jones, a colored woman, to ask if her boy, Anderson could go up to his house and take care of a few chores around the place for Mrs. Shue, who was too ill to be up and about.

Aunt Martha told Shue that Andy must make a trip to Dr. Knapps for her, and finish his own chores for her. Then, if that was all right, he would go to the Shue home. It is said that Shue seemed to resent the fact that Andy could not go immediately, but insisted that he go as soon as he could. Later in the day he returned to see if Andy was ready to go yet. Finally at one o'clock the little negro boy agreed to run his errands.

heart failure death. Then hour of twelve noise in the through the real form, gl to be recogni

The apparition to the mother beckoned with the form van resumed her long and eas and explain death. Aga swered. Zo talked freely told her mo of her death.

The third made before came known the mother S. Shue was est sort. Bu ner as it m there were s ed kindly heads in a pu a method of County auth miss the ba that had bee

set of winter. that become once lack an more strange ned from a convict her

appen that that would r the mir- s a vision? Those, of ch fancies a mother ubsequent doubtedly

Shue was county he murd- half-a- he dream er, Mrs. to bring

nich has luff dis- the aut- uue had county, shontas f great resented ded out black-

Shue seemed to resent the fact that Andy could not go immediately, but insisted that he go as soon as he could. Later in the day he returned to see if Andy was ready to go yet. Finally at one o'clock the little negro boy agreed to run his errand.

### Youth Discovers Body.

As Andy approached the house, he afterwards told that he had the premonition that something was amiss, and with superstition of his race, he felt something that did not make him comfortable. The doors were closed and the place was as still as death. Then Andy stopped up short, trembling. There was a trail of blood across the porch. But he continued on and knocked on the door. There was no answer. Finding it unlatched he entered cautiously. Walking slowly through the kitchen he saw that the trail of blood continued. Then he reached the dining room door which was also closed.

As the small colored youth went through the dining room door, he came near falling over the body of Mrs. Shue. Old tales say that she was looking up with wide brown eyes and that she seemed to be laughing. Although Andy was no doubt weak with fear, he reached down and shook the body. It was cold and stiff.

there were ed kindly heads in a a method County au miss the that had

### Prosec

But Mr couraged. in-law, J and John mountain The ens conviction ever more with littl tha, and the house that foul husband.

Togethe ful, sleep to taik t A Frest spread as Preston mission. and belo educated the happe

This m ney Prest which he the grave

ted the dream mother, Mrs. was to bring leath.

y which has now Bluff dis- in the aut- Shue had the county, Pocahontas

member of

was dark- e and ro- at he had whom had ly in love l. It was courtships, that time, ll of 1896, d in mar- ona's mo- and made the dark- that this The mar- Methodist

through the kitchen he saw that the trail of blood continued. Then he reached the dining room door which was also closed.

As the small colored youth went through the dining room door, he came near falling over the body of Mrs. Shue. Old tales say that she was looking up with wide brown eyes and that she seemed to be laughing. Al- though Andy was no doubt weak with fear, he reached down and shook the fainted out body. It was cold and stiff.

Probably in a matter of seconds, a frightened colored boy was running over the frozen fields, calling, "Aunt Martha! Aunt Martha, Missus Shue's dead!"

Aunt Martha put out for the Shue house immediately while Andy went on in his panic down the road to the shop to tell Mr. Shue. The blacksmith then uttered a cry and broke into a run across the fields to home. Andy ran on for Dr. Knapp.

### Doctor Examines Body.

When Dr. Knapp reached the house sometime later, he found that Shue had taken his wife from the floor, had placed her on the bed, and was crying over her to come back all the time holding her head in his hands.

It went unnoticed at the time, but very strange.

whom had to tell Mr. Shue. The blacksmith  
dly in love then uttered a cry and broke into a  
h. It was run across the fields to home. Andy  
courtsips, ran on for Dr. Knapp.

that time,  
all of 1896,  
ed in mar-  
Zona's mo-  
and made  
the dark-  
l that this  
The mar-  
Methodist

the wed-  
ame house  
blacksmith  
opy match.  
cted as a  
ome shone  
as known  
g powder"  
olers.

Fate step-  
dy with a  
furor the  
rtly after  
the year

Doctor Examines Body.

When Dr. Knapp reached the house sometime later, he found that Shue had taken his wife from the floor, had placed her on the bed, and was crying over her to come back all the time holding her head in his hands.

It went unnoticed at the time, but very strangely, Shue had dressed Zona, placing one of those old fashioned high, stiff collars around her neck and holding it in place with a scarf.

The doctor began his explanation to determine whether or not Mrs. Shue was still alive. While the examination was taking place, the grief stricken Shue continually held his wife's head. Finally the good doctor arose from his work and said. "It is an everlasting faint. Her heart has failed."

There was no postponement of the funeral, the next morning Zona's body accompanied by her husband and a few neighbors, wended its way over the mountain to the home of the mother, Mrs. Mary J. Heaster. On a black, dreary Monday she was interred in the little family graveyard on the side of a bleak mountain. Shue, it was afterwards remembered, never once left the side of his dead wife in the presence of others. When by the coffin

Doctor  
John Pre  
that was to  
est trials i  
ginia court  
M. Knapp,  
his verdict  
been wron  
but certain  
death had  
tor suspicio  
It was ag  
be made a  
or not M  
truth behin  
at least th  
of the we

The follo  
and Dr. K  
over the i  
to talk to  
that an au  
was ordere  
company th  
grave. In  
Aunt Mart

Loud and  
the mighty  
dare refuse  
mound of  
wife's coffi  
he kept mu  
"I don't kn  
God they ar  
are not goin

was known  
king powder"  
obblers.

III.

In Fate step-  
gedy with a  
to furor the  
hortly after  
of the year

tion was taking place, the grief stricken Shue continually held his wife's head. Finally the good doctor arose from his work and said. "It is an everlasting faint. Her heart has failed."

There was no postponement of the funeral, the next morning Zona's body accompanied by her husband and a few neighbors, wended its way over the mountain to the home of the mother, Mrs. Mary J. Heaster. On a black, dreary Monday she was interred in the little family graveyard on the side of a bleak mountain. Shue, it was afterwards remembered, never once left the side of his dead wife in the presence of others. When by the coffin, he allowed no one to come near, not even the sorrowful mother. He stood guard near the head of the home made box, and oddly enough placed a sheet and some other materials on either side of her head.

For several days after the funeral, Mrs. Heaster prayed constantly seeking the real solution of the death, never

over th  
to talk  
that an  
was ord  
compan  
grave.

Aunt M

Loud  
the mig  
dare re  
mound  
wife's c  
he kept  
"I don't  
God the  
are not

## **Murder**

came ill.

Knapp  
munity,  
Edward  
be quite  
on, and  
ring for  
of the  
ve been

January  
ouse of  
woman;  
ould go  
e of a  
r Mrs.  
up and

Andy  
ps for  
or her.  
would  
d that  
t that  
y, but

once being certain in her mind that heart failure had been the cause of death. Then one night near the mystic hour of twelve she was awokened by a noise in the little cabin. Peering through the darkness, she saw an unreal form, ghostly yet lifelike enough to be recognizable.

### **Ghost Testifies.**

The apparition seemed about to speak to the mother, but when Mrs. Heaster beckoned with her hand beseechingly, the form vanished. Now Mrs. Heaster resumed her fervent prayers, praying long and earnestly for Zona to return and explain the circumstances of her death. Again the prayers were answered. Zona again appeared and talked freely with her mother. She told her mother that the entire story of her death would be explained.

The third and fourth visits were made before the whole of the story became known to Mrs. Heaster, and now the mother was positive that Edward S. Shue was a murderer of the blackest sort. But much in the same manner as it might be thought of today, there were skeptics. Neighbors listened kindly enough, but shook their heads in disbelief.

## **Last Lew**

(1)  
The de  
son Jon  
oldest a  
citizens,  
the famo  
attracted  
years ag

Jones,  
was the  
who was  
his wife  
lands, se  
burg. S  
that And  
on an  
and the  
lying de  
steps.

After  
her saw  
and was

d woman, could go are of a for Mrs. up and at Andy apps for for her. e would aid that act that ely, but as he rned to . Fin- gro boy

talked freely with her mother. She told her mother that the entire story of her death would be explained.

The third and fourth visits were made before the whole of the story became known to Mrs. Heaster, and now the mother was positive that Edward S. Shue was a murderer of the blackest sort. But much in the same manner as it might be thought of today, there were skeptics. Neighbors listened kindly enough, but shook their heads in a puzzled way, when she sought a method of entrapping the murderer. County authorities advised her to dismiss the happening as a mere dream that had been brought on by sorrow.

### Prosecuting Attorney Convinced.

But Mrs. Heaster was not easily discouraged. She convinced her brother-in-law, Johnson Heaster, of the story, and Johnson made a trip over the mountains to talk with Edward Shue. The ensuing conversation made the convictions of the mother and uncle ever more concrete. They then talked with little Andy Jones and Aunt Martha, and neighbors who had been at the house. They were firmly convinced that foul play had been done by Zona's husband.

Together they journeyed into peaceful, sleepy Lewisburg, the county seat to talk to Prosecuting Attorney John A. Freston. The strange tale had spread as an epidemic before them and

who was co his wife in lands, sever burg. Shue that Anders on an err and the y lying dead steps.

After the her saw l and was t his wife. ther in he the body w discovered murdered.

Jones of l is said th given calm not be si guilty and entiary f

The Sh up for ma zines and eral pieces doing res over the y clear in s had a viv of the un

Anderson log cabin For many cabin in th

mountains to talk with Edward Shue. The ensuing conversation made the convictions of the mother and uncle ever more concrete. They then talked with little Andy Jones and Aunt Martha, and neighbors who had been at the house. They were firmly convinced that foul play had been done by Zona's husband.

Together they journeyed into peaceful, sleepy Lewisburg, the county seat to talk to Prosecuting Attorney John A. Preston. The strange tale had spread as an epidemic before them and Preston had already heard of their mission. For ghost stories are legend and belong to the simple folk, and educated minds give no credence to the happenings of the supernatural.

This mother then related to Attorney Preston the weird four dreams in which her dead daughter arose from the grave to tell how she had been murdered. Fantastic, yes, Preston thought, but Mrs. Heaster's story was so credible and sincere, that he listened intently. For several hours they threshed out the case and when the conference was over, Preston was too, convinced. The wheels of justice began slowly to grind towards their inevitable end—Punishment.

**Doctor Open To Suggestion.**  
John Preston began an investigation

The Shue up for magazines and several pieces doing research over the years clear in style had a vivid of the un-  
Anderson log cabin  
For many cabin in town of the late sister, Miss burg. The living quarters Miss Bear

He was Beards, a them when until his he had to expressed

Eventually in town, down to buildings, another he

He passed Wednesday, June 10, 1893. His son, John Wesley, Lewisburg, in a beauti-

Andy went on  
ad to the shop  
the blacksmith  
broke into a  
home. Andy

Body.

ned the house  
d that Shue  
the floor, had  
id was crying  
all the time  
ands.

he time, but  
dressed Zona,  
ld fashioned  
her neck and  
scarf.

xplanation to  
t Mrs. Shue  
he examina-  
grief strick-  
d his wife's  
doctor arose  
It is an ever-  
as failed."

ment of the  
Zona's body

band and a  
ts way over  
e of the 'no-

On a black,  
terred in the  
on the side  
e, it was af-  
er once lef:  
in the pres-  
y the coffin,

ne near, not  
r. He stood  
e home made  
aced a sheet  
on either side

gan slowly to grind towards their in-  
evitable end—Punishment.

### Doctor Open To Suggestion.

John Preston began an investigation  
that was to bring out one of the strang-  
est trials in the history of West Vir-  
ginia courts. He first talked to Dr. J.  
M. Knapp, who admitted readily that  
his verdict of heart failure could have  
been wrong. Yes, she had been ill,  
but certain things in regard to her  
death had given even the country doc-  
tor suspicions that he could not explain.  
It was agreed then an autopsy must  
be made at once to determine whether  
or not Mrs. Heaster's dreams had  
truth behind them. If it were not true,  
at least the mother would be relieved  
of the weight on her mind.

The following day Attorney Preston  
and Dr. Knapp made the long journey  
over the mountains to Livesay's Mill  
to talk to Shue, and to inform him  
that an autopsy was to be made. Shue  
was ordered in a legal manner to ac-  
company the men back to the mountain  
grave. In addition they took along  
Aunt Martha Jones, and son, Andy.

Loud and long were the protests of  
the mighty blacksmith but he did not  
dare refuse to go with them to the  
mound of hard earth covering his  
wife's coffin. It has been related that  
he kept muttering during the journey,  
"I don't know what in the name of  
God they are taking her up for. They  
are not going to find anything."

(Continued Next Week)

nesday, June 17,  
ness. His funeral  
John Wesley Met  
Lewisburg and he  
in a beautiful spot

Anderson Jones  
membered by thos  
an honest, loyal  
of the community

The abo  
at the  
The Sh